

Lost in a trillion shades of grey  
I'm looking every which way  
The path is over-grown and I got a broken phone  
Pills red or blue, man, what should I do?  
I'm just trying to get used to my own shoes

Navigator, navigator  
Navigator on my own (find my way)

I vs I vs I vs I (find my way)  
I vs I vs I vs I (find my way)  
I vs I vs I vs I (find my way)  
I vs I vs I vs I

Should I get in bed with you?  
Should I get in bed with you?

See hope, love, woe, decay  
See 'em all every day  
Things you overhear  
Voices, hundred, my ear

I'm lookin' for direction I can stick to  
I'm lookin' for a path just like you

Navigator, navigator  
Navigator on my own (find my way)

I vs I vs I vs I (find my way)  
I vs I vs I vs I (find my way)  
I vs I vs I vs I (find my way)  
I vs I vs I vs I

Should I get in bed with you?  
Should I get in bed with you?

Getting used to my own shoes (I vs I)  
I get used to my own shoes (I vs I)  
I get used to my own shoes (I vs I)  
I get used to my own shoes